Page Made by and for Our Club Members

SOME THOUGHTS ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

Dear Children of the Club:

Wednesday is St. Valentine's Day, as you all know, and I suppose many of you will receive valentines—some comic and some dainty and sentimental. It is almost as exciting as Christmas time, because you just cannot imagine who sent such a beautiful valentine. Cupid is always closely connected with St. Valentines.

ome of you have asked me to do, so I ope you will not ask me again.

Next week we will publish our George (askington page, and we hope to have very patriotic indeed.

Yours with best wishes,

THE EDITOR.

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.

mma Jane Harvill, Longdale, Va., for "Charade."

CONTRIBUTORS FOR THE WEEK.

n. Lucile,
pell. Meri Ilta, Ohomundro, June,
H. Ray,
Ey, Charlotte, Patterson, Stafford,
Passamaneck, Dora
Datterson, Stewart,
Datterson, Stewart,

THE BLACK GHOST.

THE BLACK GHOST.

CHAPTER II.

He slept about a quarrer of an hour, and was awakened by hearing a loud scream. He jumped up and locked the door, for the thought he heard some one coming up the steps. Just them he heard some one knock at the door; as he didn't answer, it knocked again, still receiving no answer, it knocked again, still receiving he are also as a still receiving the account of the heart of many was scared nearly to death, so laid down on the bed to keep from fainting. He dozed for a little while, and he dreamed he saw his wife, and he awoke to find an awful looking object, with blood attreaming out of a wound in its neck and a white sheet all around her. If was the form of his wife that had turned black.

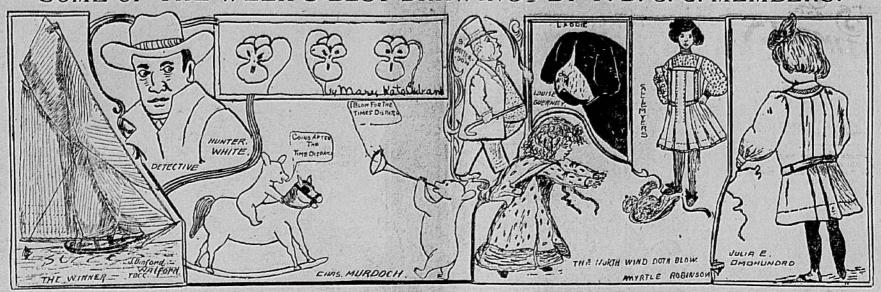
"He had been and the the states, how, he never know,) down the states, the shoot right after him. He went down the street to his home as fast as his old ago would allow. As old as he was he ran right fast when scared. He told the some and they never returned there again foot even in the daytime.

The End.

VIRGINIA BEALEF KITE.

The End.
VIRGINIA BEALE KITE

SOME OF THE WEEK'S BEST DRAWINGS BY T. D. C. C. MEMBERS.



Little Marjorie's Valentine

Mother gathered the poor little girl in her arms and said, "Yes, dear, I will tell him what you say, but now you must run on to bed wim nurse, for it is half after eight."

This little girl's father was a drummer and could not get home whenever he wanted to, so be told his little girl that whe must draw him a little valentine by

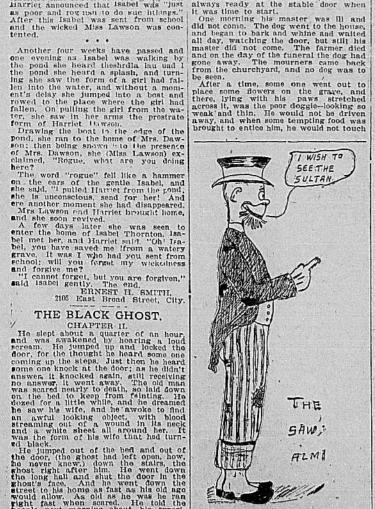
Walford, J. Bliford, Wells, Grace L., Wells, Grace L., Wells, Grace L., Mary Agnes, Young, James B.

FORGIVEN.

CHAPTER II.

weeks have passed; 'sabel and are attending the same school in the same grade. Itemoon Isabel waited until the ad been dismissed to speak to temoon Isabel waited and the adbeen dismissed to speak to the ad

THE FAITHFUL FRIEND.



JULIAN T. BABER. TOCHHONTAS YA

dead.
The faithful friends had died on the grave of him to whose voice he had listened for so long, and whom he had loved so well.

TOM C. WHITWORTH.

HOW I CAUGHT A TRAMP.

MABLE KNIGHT'S PARTY.

A WILD INDIAN.

In the Hay Field

CARRIE'S BIRTHDAY.

It was Carrie's birthday and she expected her friends. Little inivitations on pretty blue paper and in poetry had been set case and paper and in poetry had been set case and paper and in poetry had been set case and paper and in poetry had been set case and paper and in poetry had been set case and had hidden them in the played in the yard. They were in the grass; one in a horse track, and way up in a tree there was another. One of the boys named John got a pretty shell boat for finding the most eggs.

After playing "Here we come a-riding," "Coach," and some other games they went into the dining-room. The table was there was a tiny white box, tied with blue ribbon. How fast the children autied them and what do you think was in them? The pretteet little dolls!

Just as they finished eating aunty brought in a basket full of animals she had made with prunes and toothpicks.

The children after telling Carrie what a good time they had been having went for they one of the boys named plan grant what a good time they had been having went for the pretteet little dolls!

EMMA'S RIPTUDAY.

When I went to see Aunt Polly she was wern covered blue frace. She was verny intended and checked apron. And then they say a will be rate of the star by her skie and I neer meet in strife, But she was verny shaggy and pretty. Its eyes were covered blue dress and a checked apron. And then they say a will be rate of the star by her skie and In elect the star by her skie and In elect meet in strife, But she was verny shaggy and pretty. Its eyes were covered by her does not have the play the rate of the say was verny shaggy and pretty. Its eyes were covered blue dress and a checked apron. And then they say will keen they had been an advent they had been a rate of the pretteet of the pretteet and they had been an advent of the pretteet and they had been an advent of the pretteet and they had been an advent of the pretteet and they had been an advent of the pretteet and they had been an advent of the pretteet and they had

EMMA'S BIRTHDAY.

It was the twenty-third day of the mouth of August when Emma's birthday came. She woke up very happy and dressed in a hurry and ran down-stars to remind her mother of it. Her mother had quite forgotten it. Emma ate breakfast and went out to invite her friends to her birthday party. All were ready by 12 o'clock and they were led into the diningroom. The table was neally set with flowered dishes. There was fruits, leocream, cakes and candy on it. On the table was a present from each friend.

After the party they went into the garden and made flower wreaths. Then they went back into the house and played games till about 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Then they all wont home, and Emma was vory sorry to see them go. Emma spent a very happy day.

DURA PASSAMANEUK.

131 N. Seventeenth St., Richmond, Va.

KING FREDERICK AND THE LITTLE GIRL.

King Frederick, of Prussia, ones visited a country school to see how well the onlidren knew their lessons. Taking up an ovange, he said. To what kingdom does the state of the seed of the

AUNT POLLY'S ROOM.

who said, "You are the who said, "You are the saved the town and you shall not go un saved the town and you shall not go un rewarded."

SHERRARD NOTT.

Barton Heights. MY BABY BROTHER. I had a little brother (He lives in heaven now); I loved to see his sweet blue eyes, And kiss his gentle brow.

with the shargy hair. It was white and it was playing with the cat. I stood at the door and the dog ran up to me and jumped upon me. I petted him. The table was set for tea, and there were some very pretty flowers on the shelves, and they were in full blossom.

LOUISE FRANCIS.

227 Newport News Ave., Hampton, Va.

A few short months we loved him;
Then he was full of pain,
Until he went where nothing more
Can ever hurt again.

I think the Shepherd called him To that bright world to go. Who blesssed the little children When He was here below.

A SPRING SONG.

In my little garden bed,
Raked so nicely over,
First the tiny seeds I sow,
Then with soft earth cover.

Shining down, the great round sun Smiles upon it often; Little rain drops pattering down, Help the seed to soften.

High and higher still it grows,
Through the summer hours,
Till some happy day the buds
Open into flowers,
ELIJA M. LEIBIGER.
501 S. Cherry St., City.

BULLFROG TALK.

To charade, by Isa Gilmer: Christmas, To charade, by Emma Jane Harvill: T. D. C. C.

A Charade,

My first is in coat but not in moat;
My second is in eat and also in meat;
My third is in dear but not in tear;
My fourth is in air and also in hair;
My fifth is in rat but not in eat;
My whole is a evergreen tree,
EMMA J. HARVILL,
Longdale, Va.

A Puzzle.

A Puzzie.

I am seen in all parts oof the civilized world and I move from place to place. When I am followed by a proposition I am a weight, by a siender string I am a silver coin; by a fastening I am isinglass; by an adverb of place I am a plant; by a verb I become what I carry; by a body of people I am a flower; by decay I become a vegetable; by fretful discontent I am a covering; by a source of wealth I am a color.

SALLIE BAILEY, Emopria, Va. Jumbled Boy Names,

Etemetim.
Grgeoe.
Tohsam.
Aebel.
Willei.
Carhiel.
Huerc.
Rebotr.
Amad.
Mekl.
Mxa.
Jheops,
Jsmae,

VERA E. DUFF.
Castlewood, Va.
Planted Flowers.
Plant a noted slip, and what will come

Plant a noted sup, and what will convey
up?
Plant five and a half yards of a precious
metal, and what will come up?
Plant some Indian meal, and what will
come up?
Plant a large number of sheep, and
what will come up?
Plant a domestic animal in icy weather,
and what will come up?
Selected by
FRANKLIN HOPKINS.
Barton Heights.

Physiology Puzzle.

All to be found upon the human body.

Can you mane them?

A large box.
Weather cooks.
Measures.
Lofty trees.
A handsome stag.
A letter and a weapon.
A disagreeable quality.
A part of a river.
Part of a hill.
Two students.
Two flowers.
Place of worstip.
Travelling companion.
An old score of sin.
Two domestic animals.
Indispensable to carpenters.
A number of angatives.
A symbol of royalty.
A number of affirmatives.
An instrument of martial music.
Selected by Franklin Hopkins.

For Miller Ave., Barton Heights, Va.

The Mid-

sniff, and with her-head held high in the air, walked out of the room.

"Well, will-you stay, Miss Johnston and Miss Melton" she went on, with an amused light in her eyes.

A look of mutual understanding passed between the three, and, "Very well, Kitty, we will stay," said Mrs. Martin, and the girls bringing the rest of the supper from under the bed, amid much merriment, Kitty's feast was begun anew.

But 127, New River, Va.

A STORY OF ONE CENT.

My name is One Cent. When I am old I am brown, but when I am may I look like gold. I was made in 1857. It is written on my face. An ndian's head is on my face above 1857 and on the Indian's head is written "Liberty." Around the Indian's head is written "The United States of America." On my other face is my name. Did you ever read it? Around my head is a wreath of laurels, fustened with a ribbon and three arrows. At the top of the wreath is a shield. The first thing I can remember about my self is that a little girl had me in her pocket, and when she was on her way to school she spent me for some candy. I lay in the old drawer for months; the rats, took me and carried me in a corner, where a boy found me in sweeping. Ho then spent me for some marbles and stace then I have been in the hands of thousands of people; I have been across the ceam into many strainge lands and have heard many strainge lands and have heard many strainge lands ages.

MARIE STERFIAN.



The Life of Christ

KLAUS AND MARIE.

The children she had grounds to the inn, where they got their belongings together, and from there to the depot, where they bearded the train bound for the little mountain station. As soon as they got there they bearded the train bound for door was opened by their grandmother very quietly, and Marie fell into her arms and burst into tears. (To her arms and burst into tears.)

[Prifer Ave., Charlotte, N. C.

MISCHIEVOUS BUFFIE.

or would get his paws stuck in her hair, so poor Margaret had to give up reading and play with mischievous Buffle.
Margaret had a friend by the name of Martha Wells, who came very often to see her and occasionally brought her little pug dog. Kid, to play with Buffle.
Buffle thought it great fun to play with Kid's wool and would always walt for a chance to play tag. Buffle didn't play tag very fair, she would wait until Kid turned his back to him and then Buffle would spring on him. Poor Kid endured it as long as possible. One day, when Buffle was just about to spring on him, Kid turned around and bit him. Well, Buffle got enough of playing tag that day and has, as I have heard, never played so rough with any dog, whether he is a pug or not. MARY GRIGG.

JAMES AND HIS FATHER. James was a little boy about ten years old. His mother was dead and he had no sisters or brothers, so there was no one in the family except his father and himself. James's father trapped animals for a living. Every morning James and his father would get up very early and James would cook breakfast, while his father would got to see about the traps. James had lots of hare traps, hird traps and other kinds of traps. After breakfast James would go to see about his traps and would catch something every morning. Sometimes James and his father would ship their skins about every month and would get a lot of money for them. (Continued next Sunday.)

FRANKLIN M. BARNES.
Williamsburg, Va.

THE BOY THAT LAUGHS. I know a funny little boy, The happlest ever born; His face is like a beam of joy, Although his clothes are torn.

I saw him tumble on his nose And waited for a groan, But how he laughed! Do you suppose He struck his funny bone?

There is sunshine in each word h His laugh is something grand, It's ripples overrun his cheeks, Like waves on snowy sand, He smiles the moment he awakes And till the day is done: The school-room for a Joke he takes, His lessons are but fun.

No matter how the day may go.
You cannot make him cry:
He's worth a dozen boys I know,
Who pout and more and sigh.
Trevillans, Louisa County. Vs.